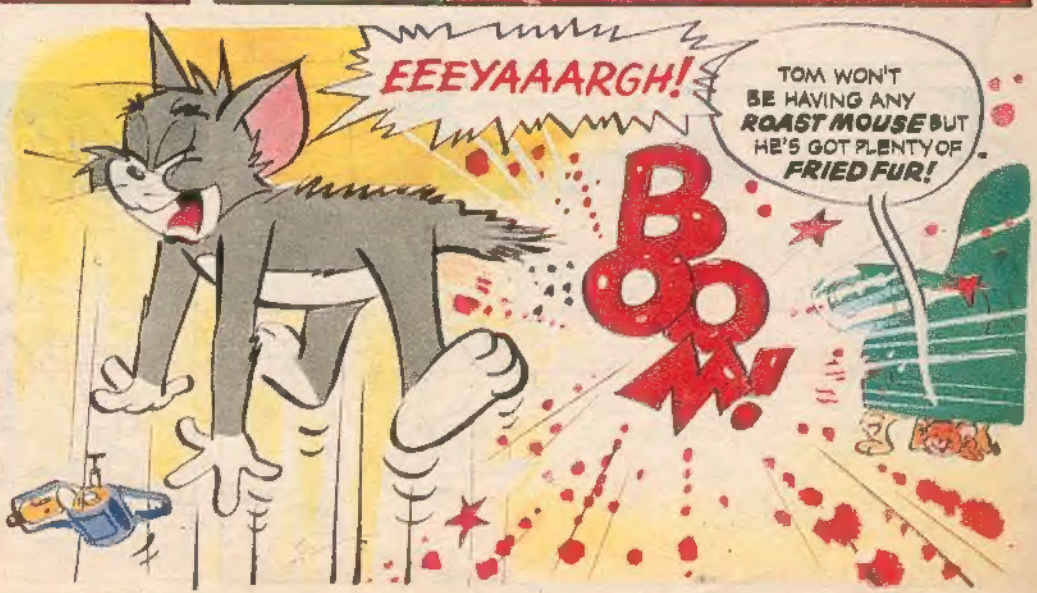
TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 6th December, 1969 | Number 938

TOM and JERRY



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More hot stuff on page 2.

MY POOR TAIL... IT'S SINGED RIGHT DOWN TO THE STUMP!
... I CAN'T FACE MY GIRLFRIEND TONIGHT WITH A TATTY TAIL! WHAT AM I GOING TO DO?
I KNOW! I'LL BUY A HAT TO PUT OVER IT!
GOOD EVENING, SNOOKUMS!
HOW SWEET!
WHAT I LIKE MOST ABOUT YOU, TOM, IS THAT YOU'RE SUCH A GENT!
GEE, THANKS!
WAIT A MINUTE THOUGH... A GENTLEMAN ALWAYS RAISES HIS HAT WHEN HE MEETS A LADY!
WELL... ER... GULP!
YOU SEE, DEAR, THERE ARE...ER... REASONS WHY I CAN'T RAISE IT!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! RAISE IT, YOU CAD!
ALLOW ME! HE! HE! HE!
EEEEEEEK!
I WOULDN'T BE SEEN DEAD WITH A TATTY TAILED TOM!
B-BUT, SNOOKUMS... WAIT!
SOB! BLUBBER! SNIVEL!
TOM'S ROMANCE IS OVER... WHAT A TALE OF WOE! TITTER! TITTER!

The laughs keep plugging away when Jerry takes a bath next week!

TV Terrors

LATER, AT THE STUDIO...
I DON'T WANT RICKY TWITCH PESTERED BY THOSE TERRORS, HOPPIT!
STUDIO CANTEEN
DON'T WORRY, SIR! IF THEY CAN GET PAST ME I'LL EAT MY BOOTS!

Next week's boxing story has a funny punch-line!

THE AVENGERS

TARA KING falls under the hypnotic influence of a sinister magician, Professor Mesmo, and obeying an order he gives her, attempts to shoot Mother. Steed aids Tara in an attempt to prove her innocence and they follow the professor to a strange old house in the country.

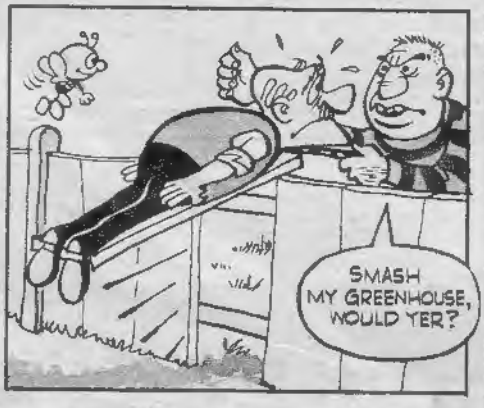
BUT MOTHER IS NOT IMPRESSED...
WITCHES! WIZARDS! WHAT THE BLAZES ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, STEED? BRING TARA BACK HERE AT ONCE, OR BY THUNDER I'LL COME DOWN AND ARREST YOU BOTH MYSELF!

STEED AND TARA RETURN TO THE HOUSE.
O GLORY! THIS PLACE GIVES ME THE GOOSE-PIMPLES!
WELL, WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHAT IS GOING ON BEFORE MOTHER ARRIVES... HE DIDN'T SEEM TOO HAPPY ON THE PHONE JUST NOW!

Based on the Thames Television production

Mighty Mesmo stirs his magical masses into a frenzy next week!

MIGHTY MOTH



GRR! THERE MUST BE A WAY I CAN GET RID OF THAT MOTH—! SURPRISE, THAT'S WHAT I NEED - I KNOW, I'LL ATTACK HIM FROM ABOVE, HE'LL NEVER EXPECT THAT!

You'll guffaw when Dad grovels next week!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

DAFFY DAN, an old tramp who has been turned off the game reserve for lighting fires in dry weather, sees a chance of getting his own back. He tears off one little word from a newspaper headline and sets out to show the distorted news to anybody who will listen. . . .

THE FIRST MAN HE MEETS IS A DAIRY FARMER...
HEY, COCKY, LOOK AT THIS! HOW'D YA LIKE TO MAKE A FORCHIN'?
STONE THE CROWS! IT SAYS NED KELLY BURIED HIS TREASURE ON THAT NEARBY RESERVATION!

THANKS, MATE, I'M AFTER THAT TREASURE! THE KELLY GANG PICKED UP A LOT MORE DOUGH THAN ANT POOR OLD COCKY... AN' NEVER WORKED FOR IT, NEITHER!

THAT'S THE FIRST DIGGER THAT'S ON HIS WAY... WAIT TILL I'VE STARTED AN 'UNDRED... I AIN'T SHOWIN' 'EM THIS ONE LITTLE WORD WHAT WAS IN FRONT... HE! HE! HE!
Daily New
NO TRUTH IN NED KELLY TREASURE RUMOUR

THE NEWS SPREADS SO RAPIDLY THAT DAFFY IS NEARLY TRAMPLED IN THE GOLD RUSH...
OUTTA MY WAY, FELLER... I GOTTA BUSINESS APPOINTMENT!
URK! SOME PEOPLE AIN'T GOT NO MANNERS... AN' SOME OTHERS CAN'T KEEP A SECRET... I NEVER TOLD ALL THIS LOT!

AND, THAT NIGHT, CHIEF RANGER MATT HAMMOND IS BEWILDERED BY THE LIGHTS AND NOISES ALL OVER THE GAME RESERVE...
WHAT ON EARTH IS HAPPENING? WE DON'T USUALLY GET VISITORS AT NIGHT... NOT IN MOBS, ANYWAY...
THEY'RE NOT ORDINARY VISITORS, DAD... THEY'RE DIGGING FOR SOMETHING... LOOK!

DAYLIGHT SHOWS A WILD SCENE... THE TREASURE-SEEKERS ARE STAKING OUT THEIR CLAIMS...
GET OUT OF IT! I WAS HERE FIRST!
STOP PUSHING ME! IT'S A FREE COUNTRY, ISN'T IT?
Jim's Claim
WE DON'T WANT YOU AROUND!
YOU BRUTE! SHE'S NOT DOING ANY HARM!

DAD, THEY'RE ALL CRAZY... THEY'VE ATTACKED SKIPPY... WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
GET THE POLICE, SON... MAYBE THE TROOPS... WE CAN'T DEAL WITH THIS LOT ON OUR OWN... I'LL RING THEM FROM THE OFFICE!

NO, YOU WON'T, RANGER... YOU WON'T RING ANYBODY... WE'RE NOT AS STUPID AS THAT LOT OUT THERE... WE WANT TO KNOW JUST WHERE THIS TREASURE WAS BURIED!
YOU'RE MAD... THERE ISN'T ANY TREASURE!
OH, YEAH? YOU'LL REMEMBER THERE IS WHEN WE'VE FINISHED WITH YOU!
EEEEEEEK!

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

What fate awaits Matt and Sonny ? See next week !

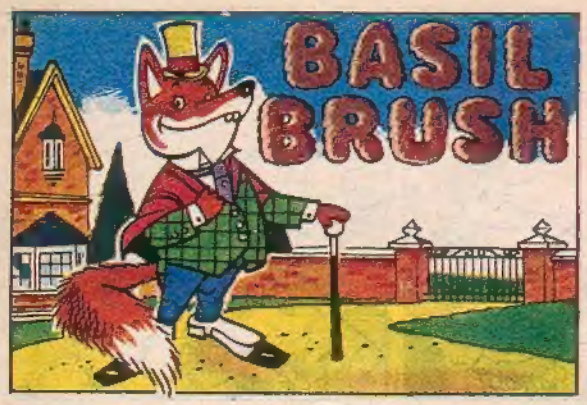
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES *featuring the Keystone Kops*

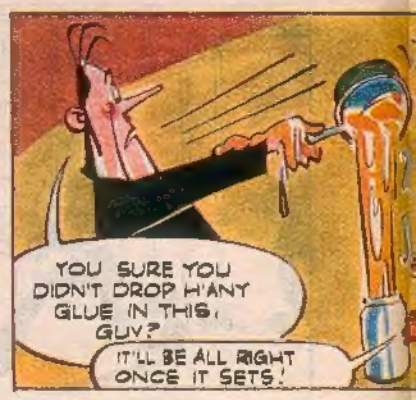
THE KOPS HAVE KAUGHT THE KROOKS BOSS!
GRRR!
MY MEN WILL SOON GET ME OUT OF HERE!
I WOULDN'T BE SO SURE ABOUT THAT!
SNIGGER!
AT THE KROOKS' HIDE OUT.
WE MUST GET THE BOSS OUT OF THE KLINK! I WANT YOU TO BAKE A KAKE WITH A HACK-SAW IN IT AND DELIVER IT TO THE KOP SHOP!
GOOD IDEA! HEH! HEH!
SO LATER...
SOMEONE HAS VERY KINDLY SENT A KAKE FOR YOU!
IT'LL BE FROM THE BOYS... PROBABLY WITH SOMETHING INSIDE IT!
THAT NIGHT...
I TOLD THOSE STUPID KOPS THEY WOULDN'T HOLD ME FOR LONG!
BUT...
AAARRR!
TRIP
AHA! MY TRIP-WIRE HAS FOILED THE BOSS'S ESKAPE!
NEXT DAY...
THE SAME KIND PERSON HAS SENT YOU ANOTHER KAKE TODAY!
YOU'D THINK THESE STUPID KOPS WOULD SUSPECT SOMETHING!
MINUTES LATER...
HEH! HEH! THE KROOK KOOK HAS BAKED A REVOLVER! INSIDE THIS TIME!
ALL I GOTTA DO NOW IS SHOOT MY WAY OUT!
OKAY, GET ME OUT OF HERE... AND THIS TIME I'M GONNA STAY OUT!
BETTER DO AS HE SAYS!
LATER, AT THE KROOKS' HIDEOUT.
I'M FREE, LADS, FREE!
IT'S GREAT TO HAVE YOU BACK BOSS!
SURE IS!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
WONDER WHO THAT CAN BE?
THIS KAKE HAS BEEN SENT TO YOU BY A WELL WISHER, BOSS!
WOW!
BUT WHEN THE KROOKS GET IT INSIDE...
WE CAN PLAY AT THIS KAKE LARK TOO! HAR! HAR!
KRUMBS! IT'S THE KOPS!
BAM
THUD
KRACK!!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

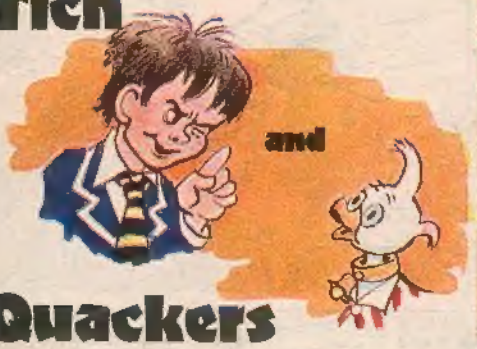
Keep kackling with the krazy Kops every week in TV Comic!

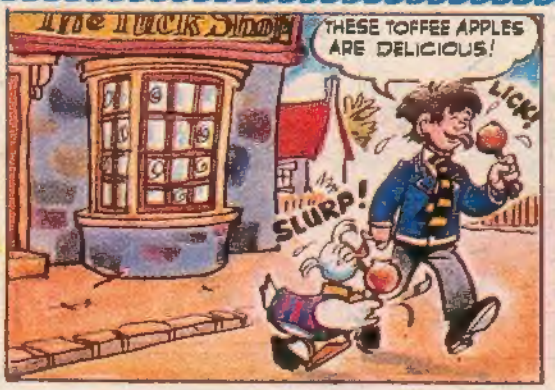
BASIL BRUSH

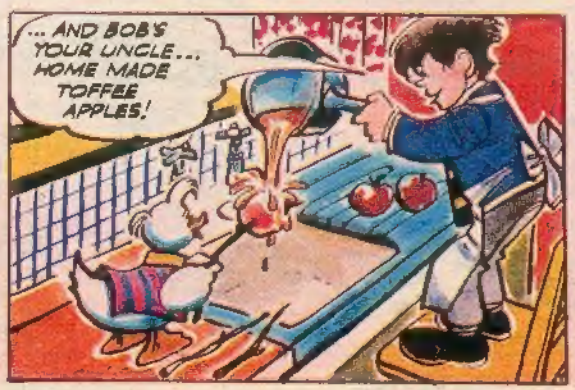




Tich and Quackers







BASIL BRUSH

CHUMLEY! I'VE GOT IT!

OH, NO! NOT H'AGAIN, GUV... H'ANYMORE BRIGHT IDEAS, AND WE'LL H'END UP IN THE WORKHOUSE!

NONSENSE! WE'RE GOING INTO BUSINESS FOR OURSELVES!

WHAT H'AS...? OH LUVVUS! NOT GREENGROCERY NOW!

OF COURSE NOT, CHUMMERS! WE'RE GOING TO SELL *HOME MADE JAM*... START PEELING THIS FRUIT...

LUVVUS! IT'S A H'APRICOT H'AVALANCHE!

GREAT BELLIGERENT BUTLERS! DON'T SLOW UP, CHUMMERS!

(GROAN!) H'IF I SEE H'ANOTHER APRICOT H'AFTER TODAY... I'LL BE ILL!

'ERE, GUV... 'AVE YOU H'EVER 'EARD OF H'APRICOT SOUP? THIS IS CERTAINLY THIN H'ENOUGH! *HEE! HEE! HEE!*

GREAT BELITTLING BUTLERS! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING... IT ONLY NEEDS MORE GELATINE! AND SUGAR!

GELATINE

SUGAR

'ERE! STEADY H'ON, GUV!

YOU SURE YOU DIDN'T DROP H'ANY GLUE IN THIS, GUV?

IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT ONCE IT SETS!

WELL I SHOULD THINK THIS LOT'S SET ALL RIGHT LIKE CONCRETE... *WHEW!* WHAT 'A WEIGHT!

GREAT JUMPING JAM JARS! WE'LL MAKE A FORTUNE WITH THIS LOT. LET'S TAKE IT INTO THE VILLAGE!

(PUFF!) H'I NEVER REALISED JAM MAKING WAS SUCH 'ARD WORK, GUV!

(CHUCKLE!) NEVER MIND, CHUMMERS. WE'LL SOON SWAP THESE CRATES FOR A LOAD OF CASH!

STOP THIEF! STOP HIM SOMEBODY!

GREAT CLUMSY CLOTS! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

CRASH

TINKLE

OUT OF MY WAY!

'ERE! STEADY H'ON!

POLICE

GREAT STICKY STREETS! THAT'S SLOWED HIM UP A BIT! *HAW! HAW! HAW!*

CONGRATULATIONS! WE'VE BEEN AFTER THIS FELLOW FOR AGES!

WELL, GUV... H'OUR JAM CERTAINLY MAKES A TASTY THIEF TRAP! EH, GUV...? *HEE-HEE!*

THE PAIR OF YOU CERTAINLY DESERVE A REWARD, BUT THERE IS ONE OTHER THING!

OH, WHAT'S THAT?

SOUNDS H'OMINOUS.

... YOU'LL HAVE TO CLEAN UP EVERY BIT OF THAT MESS FIRST! *HA! HA!*

WHEW! NOW I KNOW WHAT PEOPLE MEAN BY 'JAMMING UP' EVERYTHING!

NEVER MIND, CHUMMERS! AT LEAST NO ONE COULD SAY IT'S BEEN A 'FRUITLESS' DAY! *HAW! HAW!*

More artful 'brushwork' from Basil next week!

Tich and Quackers

THE TUCK SHOP

THESE TOFFEE APPLES ARE DELICIOUS!

LICK!

SLURP!

I'LL TAKE THOSE! *(SLURP!)* I LOVE TOFFEE APPLES!

IT'S BULLY BROWN... STOP, THIEF!

SNATCH!

GRAB!

BAH! JUST OUR LUCK TO RUN INTO HIM... AND WE'VE NO MONEY TO BUY ANYMORE!

GLOOM

I KNOW! WE'LL MAKE OUR OWN TOFFEE APPLES!

FIRST WE SCRUMP A FEW OF MAJOR GRINDLE'S BEST COXES!

OKAY... ALL CLEAR.

...THEN WE GO HOME!..

...WE MELT DOWN WHAT'S LEFT OF MY BAG OF TOFFEES!

...AND BOB'S YOUR UNCLE... HOME MADE TOFFEE APPLES!

THESE ARE EVEN BETTER THAN THE ONES FROM THE TUCK SHOP.

LICK!

SLURP!

THANKS, MUGS.

OH, NOT AGAIN!

QUERK!

WAIT A MINUTE, MY LAD!... THESE LOOK FRESHLY MADE... AND WITH *MY* COXES!

THUD!

URK!

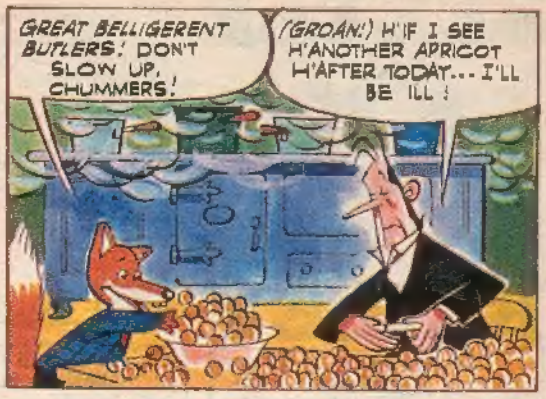
I'LL TEACH YOU TO PINCH MY APPLES!

ERK!

BULLY BROWN CAME *UNSTUCK* THAT TIME... NOW HE'S GETTING A *LICKING!* *HA! HA! HA!*

HAW! HAW!

The feathers fly when Quackers thinks he's going bald next week!



WELL I SHOULD THINK THIS LOT'S SET ALL RIGHT LIKE CONCRETE... WHEW! WHAT'A WEIGHT!
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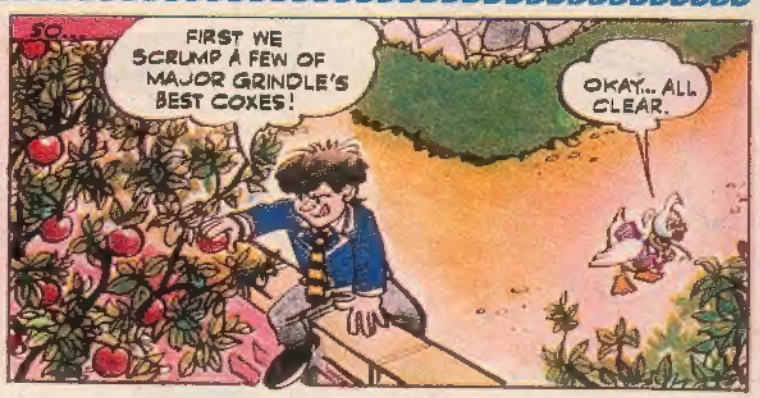

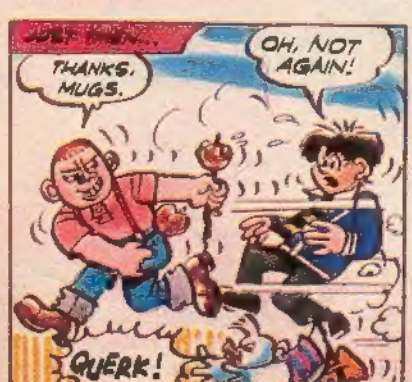

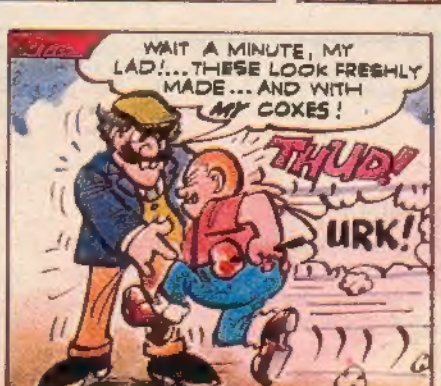

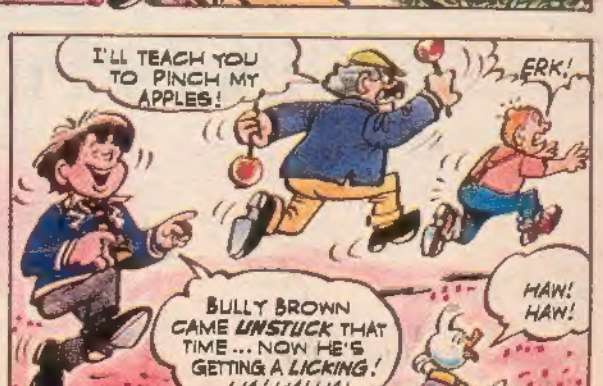

The feathers fly when Quackers thinks he's going bald next week!

BEETLE BAILEY

I'M GOING UP TO MY COTTAGE OVERLOOKING THE ARTILLERY RANGE, SARGE... I WANT TO SEE WHAT THOSE NEW SHELLS CAN DO!
I'LL SEE THE LADS LAY ON AN IMPRESSIVE DEMONSTRATION FOR YOU, SIR!
LATER...
SHE'S ALL READY FOR FIRING, SARGE!
GOOD SHOW! I'LL JUST TRY AND LOCATE THE TARGET ON THIS MAP!
HMMM!... NOW LET ME SEE! THERE SHOULD BE AN OLD BLOCK-HOUSE FOR US TO BLAST!
I GUESS THAT'S IT UP THERE... TAKE AIM, BAILEY!
FIRE!
BOOM!
DIRECT HIT!
I'LL STUDY THE EXTENT OF THE DAMAGE!
OH COLLY!
BAM!
THE GENERAL SURE FOUND OUT WHAT THOSE NEW SHELLS COULD DO... WE FIRED ON HIS COTTAGE INSTEAD OF THE BLOCKHOUSE!

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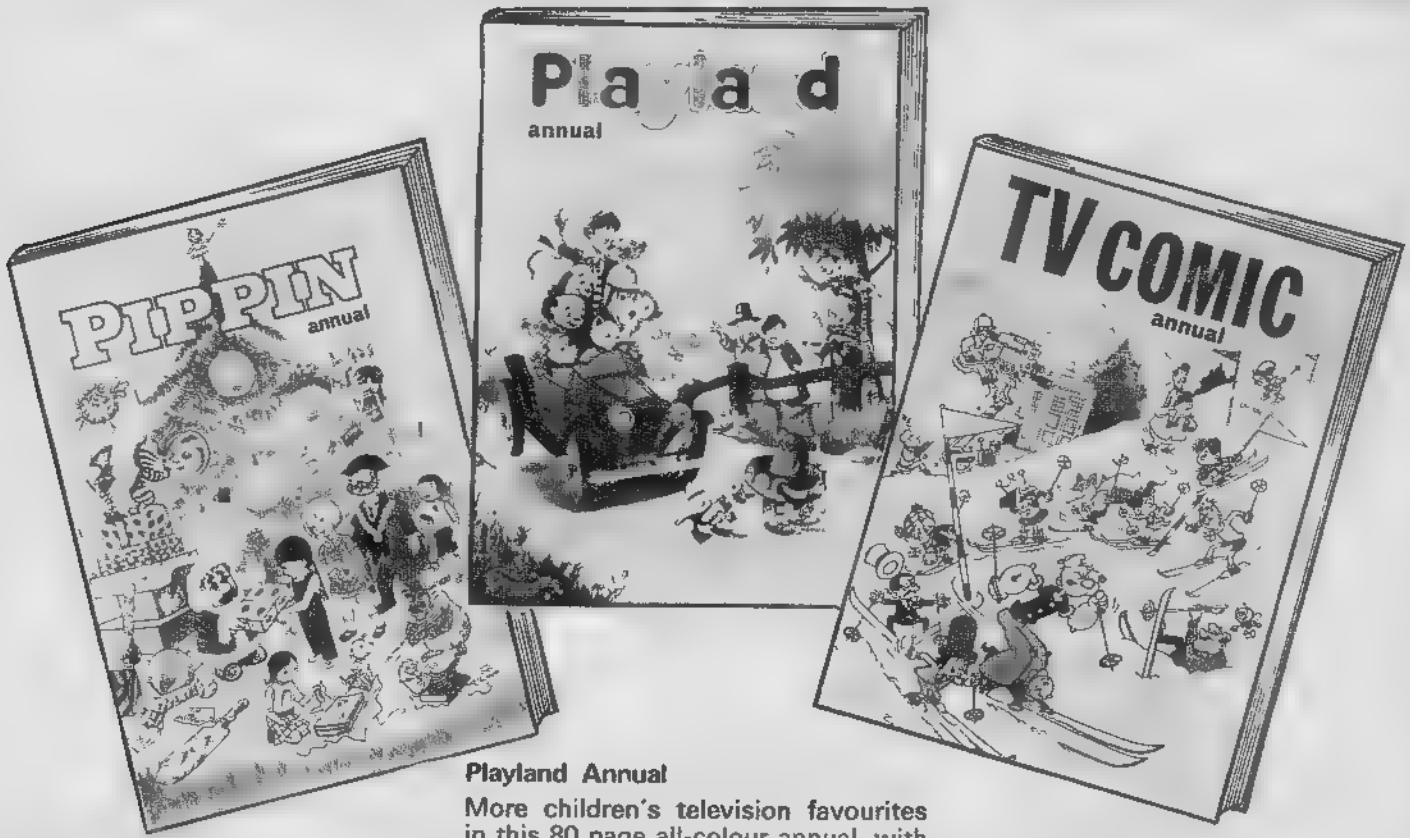
THREE COLOUR-PACKED ANNUALS!



Pippin Annual

80 pages, all in colour, of children's favourite television characters. The Pogles, The Herbs, Joe, Bizzy Lizzy and Trumpton are all here.

Playland Annual

More children's television favourites in this 80 page all-colour annual, with Hector's House, Sooty and Sweep, Tingha and Tucker and Camberwick Green

All on sale now, price 10/6d. each

TV Comic Annual

80 colourful pages packed with fun, thrills and adventure, including Basil Brush, Dr Who, Laurel and Hardy, The Avengers and Popeye.

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS
MIRTHFUL MUTINY
THE ART O' BEING A PIRATE IS A-DYING OUT AND I HATES TO SEE THESE FINE OLD TRADITIONS FADE AWAY. SO...
THAT'S A-WHY I'M A-GONNA TRAIN YOU TWO CRITTERS TO BE MY CREW AND COME A-PIRATING WITH ME... SO LET'S ALL GO AND BOARD MY SHIP AND I'LL TURN YOU INTO PROPER PIRATES!
OH, NO!!
SO THEY SET OUT TO SEA...
SNOGLE YER SCUPPERS! BAFT THE MAIN POOP-DOGGLES AND HEAVE AWAY, WE'RE A-GOING ROUND THE BAY!
AYE, AYE, CAP'N!
BUT A FILM COMPANY IS AT WORK IN THE BAY...
OKAY, YOU MEN—TAKE THE SHIP AROUND THE BAY AND THEN HEAD BACK HERE AGAIN!
SO...AT THE CORNER OF THE BAY THE TWO SHIPS APPROACH ONE ANOTHER...
SAY! WHAT'S THIS? THAT THERE VESSEL LOOKS LIKE ANOTHER PIRATE SHIP TO ME...CLOSE IN ON HER, ME HEARTIES!
HEY, LOOK—HERE COMES ANOTHER BOAT—WHAT SHOULD WE DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW! MAYBE WE SHOULD FIRE A FEW BLANKS AT IT!
SO...
SAY! THEY'RE A-SHOOTING AT US! WELL, I RECKON WE CAN SHOOT BACK JUST AS EASILY!
BOOM
BROOM
WUFF
BLAST
ZING
LOOK OUT! THESE FOOLS IN THAT OTHER SHIP ARE FIRING LIVE AMMUNITION — QUICK! TURN BACK! HEAD FOR THE SHORE!
HO! HO! HO! WE SCARED THEM AWAY — THEY'RE HEADING FUR THE SHORE, SO LET'S GIT AFTER THEM AND CLAIM OUR RIGHTFUL PLUNDER!
ULP!
SAY—WHAT'S A-GOING ON? THERE'S A WHOLE CROWD OF PEOPLE STANDING ON THE SHORE— BE READY TO FIGHT FUR YORE LIVES, ME HEARTIES!
ON THE SHORE...
SAY, DO YOU FOLKS AIM TO STOP US PIRATES A-CLAIMING OUR RIGHTFUL PLUNDER?
NO! WE'RE DELIGHTED TO SEE YOU!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT YOU JUST GAVE US THE BEST PIRATE FIGHT I'VE EVER FILMED! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO WORK FOR ME?
RM
YOU MEAN YOU'LL PAY US JUST FOR BEING PIRATES AND FIGHTING?
YES!
WELL, I DUNNO! IT DON'T SEEM RIGHT AN' PROPER, SOMEHOW!
CAP'N, WE JUST MUTINIED! WE'RE GOING TO BECOME MOVIE PIRATES AND GET PLENTY OF FREE EATS!
MUTINY, EH?
WELL, THAT'S WHAT I CALLS THE PROPER PIRATE SPIRIT... I JUST KNOWED I'D BE ABLE TO MAKE PIRATES OF YOU!
OKAY... ON BEHALF OF MY MUTINOUS CREW AND MYSELF... I AGREES... LEAD US TO YORE CANTEEN FUR FREE EATS!
HEY! THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!
FOLLOW ME!

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Another Bugs Bunny Show next week!

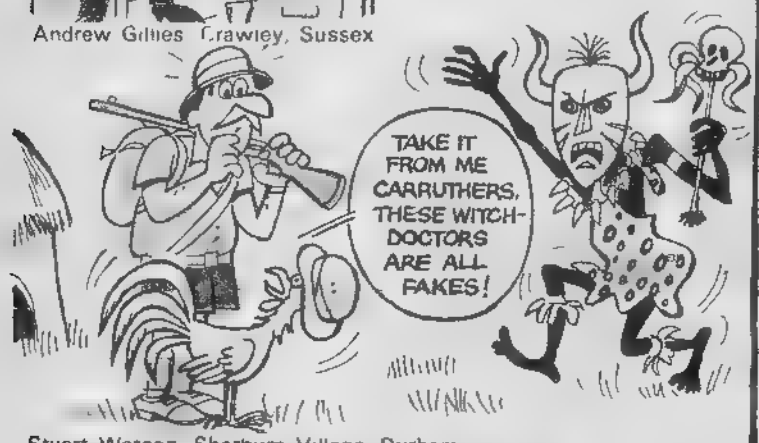
Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

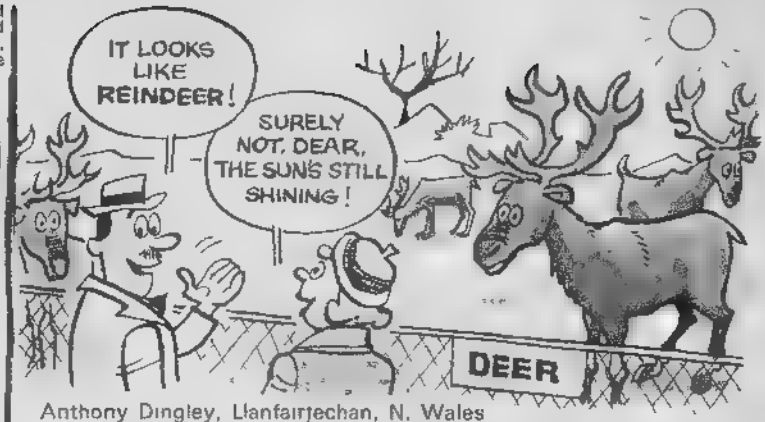
16 HIGH ST MARKET SQ
WELL NOW, IF IT ISN'T BERT HIGGS! HOW ARE YOU GETTING ON?
?
BUS STOP
CAN I TURN ROUND MUM? I FEEL A BIT SICK WITH MY BACK TO THE INJUN!

Andrew Gillies, Crawley, Sussex

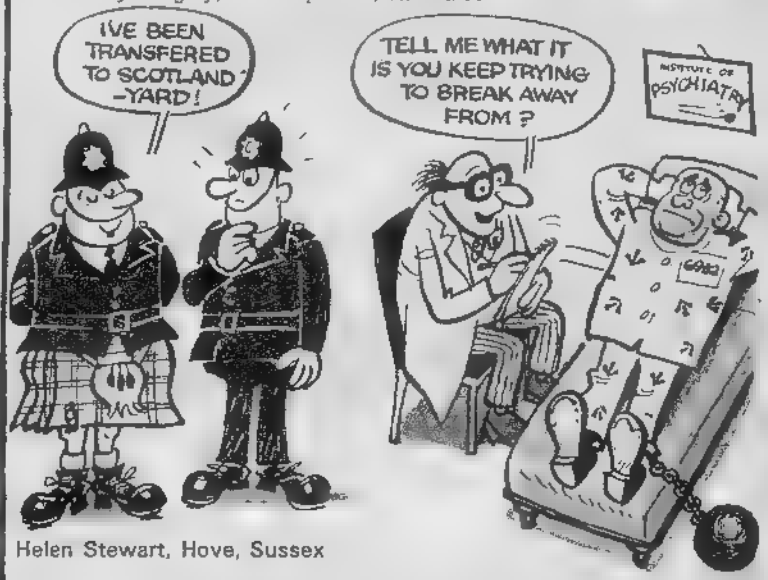
Paul Rowerman, Oxford



Stuart Watson, Sherburn Village, Durham.



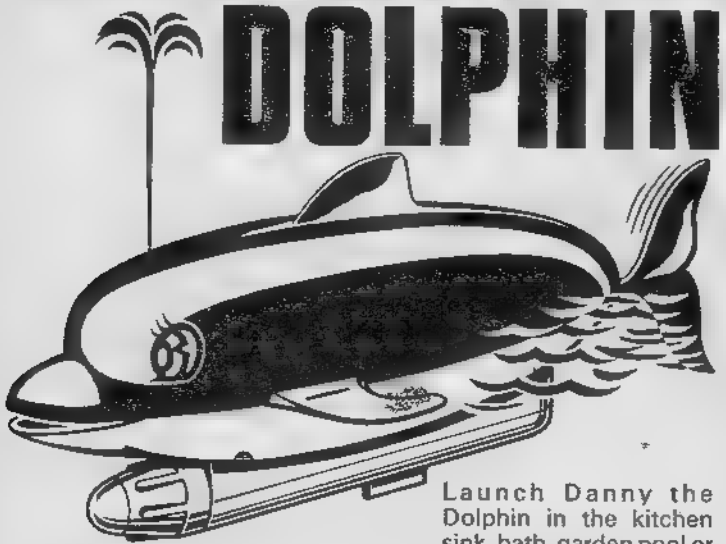
Anthony Dingley, Llanfairfechan, N. Wales



Helen Stewart, Hove, Sussex

Vionia Fleming, Trewis, Gram

meet DANNY the DOLPHIN



Launch Danny the Dolphin in the kitchen sink, bath, garden pool or in calm water, give a twist to the yellow starter and away he goes. Danny swims around with tail fin wagging, then automatically stops and spouts water, then resumes the swimming and spouting all over again. Battery operated. Tough high impact plastic body. Available in Red and White and Blue and White. Price 27/6d. each.

From your Model or Toy Shop, or send stamped addressed envelope for leaflet and name of nearest supplier.

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Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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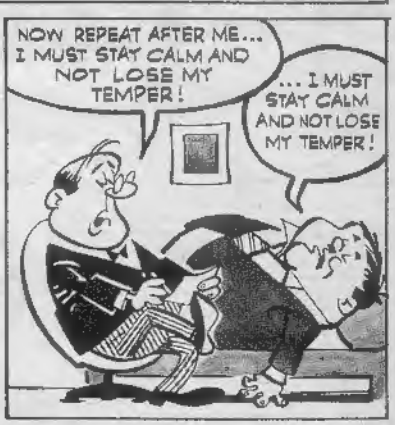
A LITTLE LATER...
IT'S NO GOOD! I MUST STOP LOSING MY TEMPER WITH STAN... IT'S RUINING OUR FRIENDSHIP!
... I'D BETTER VISIT A PSYCHIATRIST!
DR. SCATTERBRAIN, PSYCHIATRIST.



OH, NO! YOU'VE STEPPED IN A CAN OF MY PAINT, OLLIE... PLEASE DON'T GET MAD!
I'M NOT GOING TO GET MAD, STAN! I'VE LEARNED HOW TO CONTROL MY TEMPER!
GLOP

CLUMSY FOOL, I'LL TEAR YOU APART FOR THIS!
BOOM
TEMPER CONTROL OF RAGE
NOW THEN, DOC! CALM DOWN... CONTROL YOUR TEMPER AND ALL THAT! HE! HE!
HELP!

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Goodbye, Mr. Chips

Based on the M.G.M Picture, an Arthur P. Jacobs Production.

MR. CHIPPING, a shy and dedicated schoolmaster, visits a show in London where he is introduced to singer Katherine Bridges. Later he sails for Italy to study the new Pompeii excavations where, quite by chance, he meets her again.

THE TWO FRIENDS HAVE A GAY TIME VISITING MANY PLACES OF INTEREST...
OH, I'M SO SORRY! HAVE I TIRED YOU OUT?
NOT AT ALL! I MERELY SAT DOWN TO REMOVE A PIECE OF 'ANCIENT GREECE' OUT OF MY SHOE!

THE SUMMER HOLIDAY SOON PASSES AND THE NEW TERM BEGINS.
AS ONE WOULD EXPECT, THE BOYS DON'T APPEAR TO BE DELIGHTED ABOUT RETURNING TO COLLEGE!

CHIPS IS RIGHT AND THE BOYS VOICE THEIR FEELINGS AS THEY MARCH TOWARDS BROOKFIELD...
BACK TO SCHOOL!
MORE ROTTEN FOOD...
MORE OF MR. CHIPS!

SHORTLY AFTER HIS RETURN TO BROOKFIELD, CHIPS RECEIVES AN INVITATION TO BE GUEST OF HONOUR AT ONE OF KATHY'S PARTIES... HE ACCEPTS...
I'M SO GLAD YOU CAME! LET'S LEAVE THE CROWD...
...I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE!
VERY WELL.

AND SO THE PAIR STROLL THROUGH LONDON...
CHIPS, YOU REALLY ARE A WONDERFUL MAN... I'M SURE I'M GOING TO SAY THIS WRONG... BUT I'D LIKE TO BECOME YOUR WIFE!
WELL REALLY, MISS BRIDGES!

IT'S MOST FLATTERING, BUT WE COME FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS... YOU HAVE WEALTH AND FAME ... I'M AFRAID ALL I AM AND EVER WANT TO BE IS A SCHOOLMASTER!
... AND ALL I WANT TO BE IS A SCHOOLMASTER'S WIFE!

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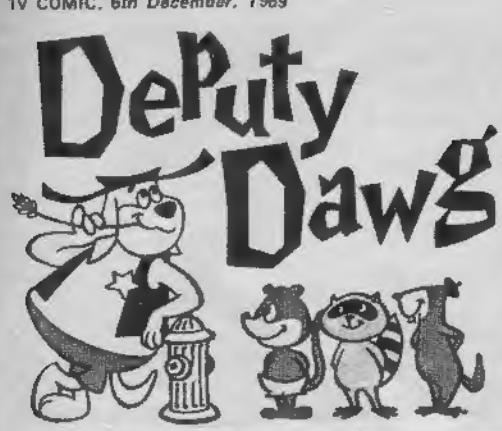
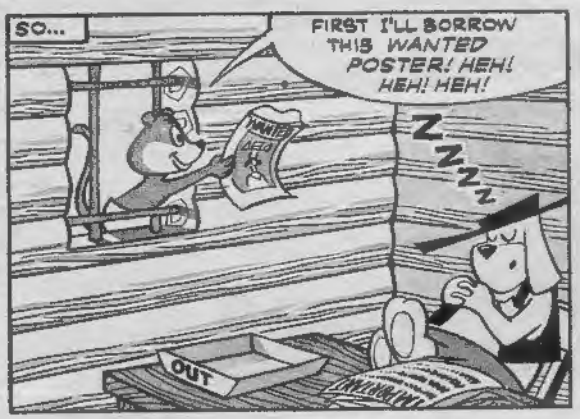
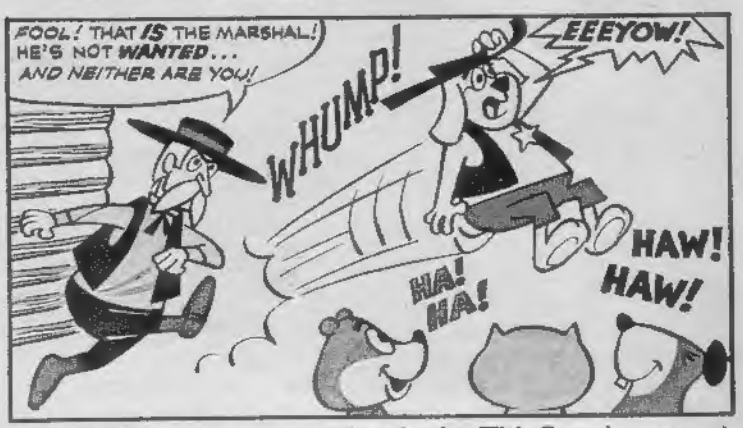
Continue the story of Mr. Chips next week!

Deputy Dawg



GET THIS PLACE SPRUCED UP, DEPUTY! THE FEDERAL MARSHAL WILL BE HERE THIS AFTERNOON FOR HIS MONTHLY INSPECTION!
WANTED
LEAVE IT T' ME SHERIFF! YES, SIR!
IN





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The new Dr. Who adventures begin in TV Comic soon!

POPEYE
BOOM GOON
POPEYE CONTINUES HIS STUNT-MAN CAREER...
Socko Films INC.
WONDER WHAT THEY'VE GOT LINED UP FOR ME TODAY?
WE'RE FILMING A WAR PICTURE... I WANT YOU TO PLAY THE GERMAN AIRFORCE, POPEYE!
WHAT! ON MY OWN?
I SUPPOSE IT'S ONLY FAIR TO TELL YOU WE'LL BE USING REAL BULLETS!
PARDON? I CAN'T HEAR YA!
ROAR!
BARON VON SCHTINKBOMB
OF COURSE GERMANS ALWAYS GET SHOT DOWN, YOU KNOW!
PARDON...? THEY WHAT?
BOOM!
I SAID GERMANS ALWAYS GET SHOT DOWN! HE! HE!
WE'LL SOON HAVE YOU OUT OF THERE!
YOU'RE TOO KIND!
... AND INTO THE NEXT PLANE! YOU'RE THE WHOLE GERMAN AIRFORCE, REMEMBER?
OH, MY GORSH! HOW LONG DOES THIS GO ON FOR?
... IT GOES ON UNTIL WE RUN OUT OF GERMAN PLANES! YUK! YUK!
TWO MINUTES LATER...
BOOM!
HERE WE GO AGAIN!
TWO MINUTES LATER...
I'M BEGINNING T' WISH THE GERMANS HAD WON THE WAR!
AND FINALLY...
BOOM!
LATER...
AS STUNT-MAN OF THE YEAR YOU'VE BEEN AWARDED A TWO WEEK SKIING HOLIDAY IN SWITZERLAND
... PITY YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION FOR IT! NEVER MIND, I'LL GO FOR YOU! HAR! HAR!
BAH!

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Next week Popeye does a punch-packed TV programme!